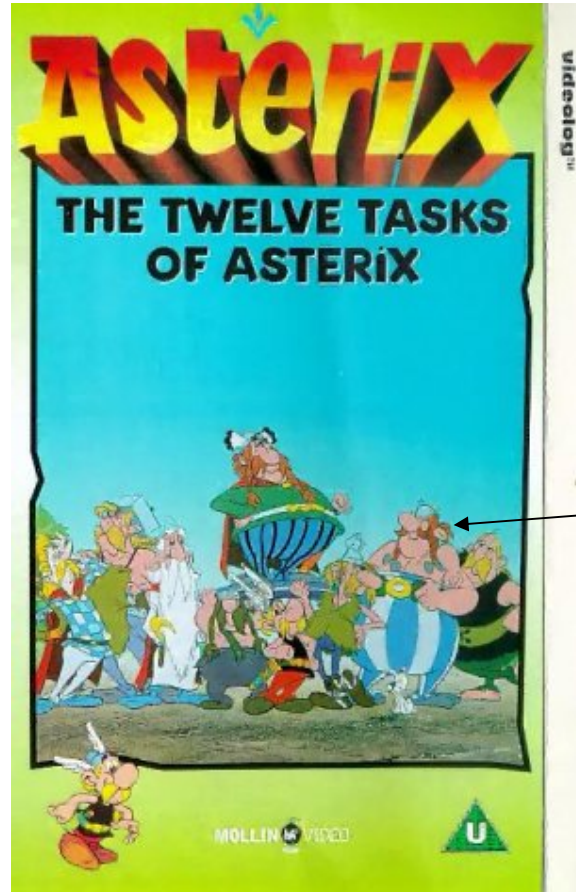


Rudi Berrera: Rudix Sketch

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On the thematic of :”The Twelve Tasks of Asterix”



Rudix

A cartoon parody of the The “**Twelve Labours of Hercules**” (Greek: *dodekathlos*) are a series of archaic episodes connected by a later continuous narrative, concerning a penance carried out by the greatest of the Greek heroes Heracles, romanised as Hercules. The establishment of a fixed cycle of twelve labours was attributed by the Greeks to an epic poem, now lost, written by Peisandros of Rhodes, dated about 600 BC (Burkert).

Actors:

Rudi: Rudix The Magnafix

Rienk: Rienkus Vandelgrondix

Ivo: Ivo Vitalstatistix

Cosimo: Cacofonix Bonnettix The Minifix

Manolis: Manolis Papayrus

Jos: Jos Getthatfix

John Kennis: Delegatus Goneawix kennix Boldix, named Goneawix

Kinga: Kinga

Eli : White widow

Mama: Mama

Narrator : Thomas or Andy

Narrator:

In the peaceful Italian mountains, Rudix was well known for his huge natural strength.

He was the only reason why Berlusconi's Mafia couldn't take the power over his little remote village.

But Berlusconi was sceptical about the legendary power of Rudix....

A dark time was coming for Rudix as a sword over his head. At the same moment he was enjoying his peaceful life surrounded by the warm love of his Mama, running in the fields with his "Gazelle".

All of a sudden, the Italian council decided that Rudix should be sent over to Rienkus Vandelgrondix's amphitheatres in order to accomplish 12 supernatural labours.

His first labor consisted to reach Amsterdam from Italy on a racing bike - with a yellow "Ricard" t-shirt and an orange cap - faster than the Dutch wind. As expected the wheels of Rudix's bicycle were running far faster than the windmills wings. Rudix finally arrived in Amsterdam on a cloudy autumn day.

Rudi: Oh this country doesn't look so bad, it is so easy to bike it is all flat!

I'm so happy to arrive that I feel like I could eat 1 kg or 2 of good Mama's pastas accompanied with some Goede mayonnaise.

For his second task Rudix has to cross the thick Amsterdam fog to reach the VU and find the famous Rienkus VandelGrondix's amphitheatrux. After having a little dozen of croquettes that Rudix had to share with some hungry ducks on the way he finally reached the Labyrintorix.

Rudi: Hello my name is Rudix The Magnifix!

I'm here to accomplish my 10 remaining labours, before going back to my little Italian beloved village (melancholic voice and attitude)

Rienk: Hhuum, you get to the right place, Rudix The Magnifix.

You will have to throw a javelin of photons farther than Mikasix, the Lithuanian and (very enthusiastic) climb a Dutch mountain and (mysterious)....answer the Bold Man's riddle.....

Hum, now that I think about it I'll introduce you to Delegatus Goneawix Kennix Boldix ...he will be your supervisorix. His job is to witness that you accomplish all your tasks. By the way people in the lab are used to simply call him Goneawix, you will understand later on!

John: Interesting... Rudix The Magnifix! Rienkus what do you want me to do with a theoretical physicist?

Rudi: I no longer want to be a theoretical physicist! I really want to practice! I have been sent from Italia to overcome supernatural tasks!

I heard that here you have lots of proteins. That's really good for my muscularix....

Especially your proteins which capture light Energy.

I hope I'll get a lot of it and get stronger and stronger.

I've seen it the other day on Dr "Philsgood" program: Strength is about getting the right proteins! Isn't it? And he is always right! He's a doctor!!! That is the reason

Rienk: Ok, ok..., I believe you! What can I say! By the way who cares?

John: well..... almost convinced, we will see????? I have to go home.....

Rienk to John: Wait a minute! Well, I don't really know what this guy is doing here but we will challenge this gigantic Italian Spaghetti eater with this funny hair to work here on the carotenoids, the croquettix of the light harvesting complexes.....

John: Ok master VandelGrondix, I'll give Rudix many carotenoids all that exists on earth, bio and synthetic ones.

Rudi(wondering): ParTouTaTix carotenoids?

(convinced) I am very fascinated with different food supplements...

I think I'll really enjoy this adventure and this supervisorix who finally doesn't look so bad.

Narrator: Rudi started to settle down in Amsterdam and tried hard to enjoy the Dutch weather and food....

Rudi: fat gray clouds, strong cold showers and a wind able to remove all the Italian style of my haircut.....Mamamia ! Potatoes, brown bread and dirty “mayonnaise free” croquettes start to make me weakerand weaker. Oh, Mama, if you could be here to cook me some good pasta!

Narrator: Then Rudi decided to do Fitness in order to get the strength to struggle against the Dutch life. Dreaming about displacing mountains, pushing heavy metals...and huge hard rocks.... while listening to his favorite “Pavarotti”.

Enough Pavarotti! Rudix thought that time has come to answer the Bold Man’s riddle:

Rudi: Delegatus Goneawix Kennix Boldix may I ask you the riddle. I think I’m ready for it.

John: Hey big boy, take it easy! You have time, plenty of time and by the way I have to leave to Kansas ...so Come back to me later, please.

However, significant part of his time was wasted in the so-called state of the art Rienkus’s Labyrintorix ...

Rudi: I can feel that I’m getting stronger and stronger each day...And this is time for me to throw a javelin of photons farther than Mikasix, the Lithuanian as what Rienkus VandelGrondix challenged me to achieve.

Narrator: At the very moment of defeating Mikasix.

Rudi: Can I have a look at your beautiful javelin Mikasix?

Oh, sorry Mikasix I just broke it!!! Huum, It's not so bad Mikasix..... maybe you can ask Jos Getthatfix to repair it for you.

Mikas: Well Rudix, what can I say....don't work like a brick worker in the lab...

Narrator: And Mikasix completely pissed went out of the BMI room with his broken javelin.

Narrator: In the Outside world of the labyrinth 2 enormous tasks were waiting for Rudix, buried in the shadow of the darkness.

Diving his body and soul within the hot and spicy Dutch city he had to pick up a tailored Dutch girl and to survive the hypnotic grass of the Egyptian White Widow.

The Egyptian White Widow uses hypnosis to make his consumers believe they are wild minded animals.

The White Widow (screaming): You are a wild PhD boar... You are a wild PhD boar...

Rudix: Oh it is not so bad, my god!

The White Widow: Quiet, big boy! You're breaking my concentration!

Rudix: But... this is great you are not that bad! Those animals are known in my village to be really clever and strong! I m glad that you call me like that!

Narrator : The WhiteWidow gets horribly confused by Rudix remarks and behaviour and get hypnotised by the strong gaze of Rudix The Magnifix.

Narrator: Rudix is hanging around in the city with his huge hypnotizing eyes on the surface of which the red lights of the city reflect.

Rudi: Oh, what a cool place this neighbourhood! It looks like the "Island of Pleasure", a paradise inhabited by beautiful blond Sirens.

That would be not so bad to get enchanted and drawn into this island.

Narrator: Rudi was drinking as a cow held by the bar. It was midnight when a blond girl entered:

Rudi: Goedemorgen! Hoe gaat het met jou, do you know Dr Phil Good?

The Girl: Hello big boy.....Is it you Rudix The Magnifix ? I heard of you! Everybody is talking about your exploits.

Narrator: The girl is stirring at Rudix's eyes and starts to touch one of his big arms.

Rudi: You know I have looked around and the girls here look like the wild boars of my native mountains. This is crazy..... Close to you I feel like a wild boar.

It is funny the White widow was treating me of a wild PhD boar but with you I m not a PhD anymore I fell like a real Italian man.

You!...You are the only one to enchant me! You are a real women and I feel that with you I'll be able to express all my macho-attitude and then I'll grow stronger and stronger..... that is incomparable to whatever energy proteins of Rienkus vanGrondellix and fitness together.

(very theatrical)

Oh Gods I bless you all...!!!!!!!

Narrator: Rudix is in heaven and even more ready than ever for the Bold man's Riddle.

Rudi: Delegatus Goneawix Kennix Boldix may I ask you the riddle. I think I'm ready for it.

John: Hey big boy I don't have time right now and I have to travel to Hawaii. My plane leaves within hours. What you can do during this next three months is try to decrypt the

mysterious language of Ivo Vitalstatistix...He will help you a lot to get prepared.... So

Come back to me later please with some serious heavy spectra Yours look really strange to me Maybe you should re-measure and then go to Ivo Vitalstatistix afterward.

Rudi: Oh this looks to be one of the hardest labour I have to achieve here. Well..... It is not so bad ! I like it hard!

Narrator: After these very exhausting labors, Rudix got some good rest. He was sent by Gonawix to a carotenoid hardcore conference in Canada. VanGrondellix decided to send Cacofonix Bonnettix and Manolis Papapyrus with him to witness its exploits.

Rudix will have to eat the famous meals for the Titans composed of boar with fries, a flock of geese, several mutton, an omelette made with eight dozen eggs, a whole school of fish, an ox, a cow, veal, a huge mound of caviar (with a single piece of toast), a camel, an elephant stuffed with olivesand lots of liquors....

Narrator again: Rudix is in the plane on the way to Canada and cannot wait for the Titans meal.

Rudi: Hey, Miss Hostess, can I get another bottle of this wine?

Hostess: Hey Big Boy.....I am sorry, you exceeded the quota of 14 bottles per passenger... Oh, but I can make an exception for strong guys like you, anyway nobody else drink wine on board.

Cosimo: Come on Rudix? This wine is ultraaaa craaaaappix!

Rudi: Really Cacofonix bonnettix! I think that it is not so baad!

Cosimo: Oh come one Rudix The Magnifix (scream), I am ashamed that an Italian like you have such low standard taste in wine. You like Berlusconi, you like stampot, you like...

Rudi (reply in calm): Come on Cacofonix, they are not so baaaaad!

Cosimo: OOOOh!!!! Ma mamia ! (speaks in Italian)

Manolis: Come on guys, you broke my hears and you just put an Italian chaos inside my brain. I'm tired of both of you! We are landing! I'm Manolis Papapyrus and I'll take note of it!

Cosimo: Good! let's have decent pizza when we escape the shitty food from this plane!

Rudi: Mmm. I think I drunk a bit too much of this wine and now I fell hungry again. And I m sure that the pizza out there must be not so bad!

Narrator: Arrived in Montecal the incredible trio entered into a pizza shop.

Cosimo: My god..... what is this crappix food again! I really start to be over of that stuff. I get sick of this shit..... you don t know me ...do you want to fuck my stomach do you really want to fuck my stomach or what? .I m Cacophonix the Minifix and I m going to brake your mother fucker balls.

Pizza..... Mama....., Pizza....., Mama..... this is sacral Mamamia if you knew! Forgive them and forgive me as well because I m going to eat one of this crapulous pizzus. I m astonished by such food that is not prepared in the normal Italian way. How on earth can the pizza be placed in a microwave?!

Putting the pizza in an electric oven is already a serious mistake in Italy!!

Rudix: Stay zen Cacophonix and keep strength for the meeting this is not so baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

Cosimo: I think that the pizza taste like microwave shit, I will swap my ass with it...

Manolis: Uh... it is unachievable... tastes almost like meat...for a vegetarian this is terrible...I m going to make a papapyrus report of it and send it to animal protection foundations

.....and you both Italians make me sick again!

Narrator: Back at the hotel. At night, Cacophonix was finally getting silent making Manolis peaceful again. Manolis started to be in the Morpheus arms when a loud and greasy sound sliding through the walls reached his little and sensitive hears. He looked at Cacophonix who suddenly open his mouth even before his eyes.

Cosimo (shouting): AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!! For god sake, what's that wild boar sound? Where are we Manolis? Do you feel grass behind you? Are we already deep in this strange Canadian forest?

Manolis: According to my notes on my Papapyrus I can tell you that the origin of this sounds is not from a wild forest animal but it is Rudix The Magnifix's powerful snoring.

Cosimo: I'm gonna make salami out of him!

Manolis: Oh no please Cacophonix, no meat for breakfast! This is a nightmare. Just try to wake him up and send him to the "Geôles" of Ceasarus!

Narrator: Cacophonix jumps on Rudix but Rudix is deeply dreaming:

Rudi: Ho, yes, please go on, little sweety!

Cosimo: What are you saying I m not that little ok I m sweet but don't misunderstand my intentions I want to make a big salami with you.

Narrator: As Rudix was having a lot of extra strength he could loose himself in some extra tasks. He used to give free guide tours to his junior colleagues in little groups bringing them to the most enjoyable shops of every cities.

Rudix in such a shop.

Rudi: As you can see above your head those two wonderful pink unbalanced Geisha spheres interconnected by a wire are known in Japan as “weapons of love”. They were also shown on TV recently by Dr “PhilsGood” and he is a Doctor, you know!

Hey little boys and girls, not so bad this toyshop! If you want some more just join the next tour?

Narrator: After the conferences including long hours of lectures and lunches and so many shops in his mind, Rudix is back in the lab.

Rudi: Delegatus Goneawix Kennix Boldix may I ask you the riddle NOW. I’ m ready for it. I learn a lot of things abroad....

John: Hey big boy It is so unfortunate I have plenty of time right now but I just broke my thumb then I cannot correct your papyrus. And I can only ask you my riddle if you publish a Nature paper. So ...you will have to wait again Come back to me later, please.

Rudi: Anyway, It is not so, so bad !

Then Rudix started his Nature paper and soon he understood that instead of going in the gym, he can have the same results in terms of energy gain at the VU, working on his latest article, and paying attention to the nutritional regime:

Kinga: Hi Rudix, how are you doing? You look very good!

Rudi: Not so bad. I lost 20 kilos last months!

Kinga: Yeah, what is the secret?

Rudi: A special diet! I saw it on TV... On a special show where they transform people!! Last time they enlarged the breasts of one woman for free, only they were filming during the operation! Very interesting...and...

Kinga (interrupting): Uh. ok. What was the diet?

Rudi: One jar of mayonnaise per day!

Kinga: ???!?

Rudi: It is miraculous! How do you think I wrote my Nature paper??

However, now I decided to do a new experiment: the influence of carotenoids on human achievements – IN VIVO! And do you know what is the result?? If you consume them in big amounts, you eventually end up by becoming a PhD!

Narrator: Rudix has been sent away so many times, even in the deep Russian tundra. He used to take pictures of himself in front of every famous places.

With time he built a Herculean collection of such pictures of himself that he sent to his Mama in his native peaceful village

Rudix: Ciao Mama how are you? It is Rudix your beloved son on the phone.

Mama: Oh my little son how life is going there in the cold north? By the way I just received all your wonderful pictures. You are so great my Big Boy in every amazing places in the world.

Rudix: Have you seen them all Mama? Did you see me next to the Empire state building

Not so bad Mama?

And the one of me in front of the Kremlin and in Montreal with my crazy hair cut

And the one with the little Eiffel tower Have you seen how it looks small as compared to me,
Mama?

Mama: Oh son! You are so wonderful you make every places in the world greater. So much
beauty in such small places, oh my little Rudix!

It makes me think about the famous Amelie Poulain garden dwarf that was sent in many
places and taken into picture. Rudix my son, the Amelie Poulain Garden dwarf is of course
incomparable to you but I m wondering if you didn't take some kind of strange French habits.
Do you feel really good there my beloved son?

Rudix : Yes don t worry Mama I just miss a lot your good pastas and running with my
Gazelle in the fields.

Narrator: Approaching the end of the contract Rudix had to get the manuscript back from the
comity, his PhD printed, the appointment for the defence and some reliable post doc plans.

Rudix: If I want to finish I have to go through "The Place That Sends You Mad" Oh as I m
very strong now, It wont be so bad, I m sure!

I just have to go through this mind-numbing multi-storey building founded on bureaucracy
and staffed by clinically unhelpful people who direct me to other similarly unhelpful people
elsewhere in the building. Easy stuff! It was a piece of mayonnaise this Dutch croquette

Rudix accomplished all his tasks except one, the Bold Man's Riddle. Then he went for the last
time to Gonawix and asks:

Rudix: Gonawix I cannot leave without answering the Bold Man's Riddle.

John: Indeed it is great time to reveal the secret and challenge your mind through my Riddle

Narrator: At this moment the telephone rang, John picked the phone his eyes get wide open,
he looked surprised

Rudix : So Gonawix I'm getting very impatient....

John: Eh big boy...take it easy!...I just got big news I'm a father now I have to go.....